

speech lie the widest opposites of gentleness or harshness.

"It is not so much what you say,  
As the manner in which you say it;  
It is not so much the language you use,  
As the tones in which you convey it.

"The words may be mild and fair,  
And the tones may pierce like a dart;  
The words may be soft as a summer air,  
And the tones may break the heart.

"For words but come from the mind,  
And grow by study and art;  
But the tones leap forth from the inner self  
And reveal the state of the heart.

"Whether you know it or not,  
Whether you mean or care,  
Gentleness, kindness, and hate,  
Envy, and anger, are there."

It is not enough, therefore, that we seek to be true, honest, and just, in all our life; we should learn all the lessons of love, so that in every disposition and temper and word, in every shade of expression, we shall be Christlike.

## Sisters' S. C. E.

Treasurer's Report of the S. S. C. E., for the  
Month of April

### THEOLOGICAL FUND

Reported,	\$25 00
Mrs. Mary O. Miller, Fairview, Ind. offering,	25 00
Bellefontain, O., S. S. C. E.,	1 75
New Paris, Ind., "	50
Balance,	\$52 25

### HOME MISSIONS

Reported,	\$123 20
To Treasurer of N. M. B.,	10 00
Balance,	\$113 20

### SUPERANNUATED MINISTERS' FUND

Reported,	\$143 68
Fair Haven cong. Ohio, per Mrs. M. J. Wise,	4 50
Middlebranch, Ohio, S. S. C. E., "	93
Balance,	\$149 11

Withdrawn for Holsinger fund,	\$10 00
" Nicholson fund,	5 00
Balance,	\$134 11

### HOLSINGER FUND

From S. M. F.,	\$10 00
To Brother Holsinger,	\$10 00

### NICHOLSON FUND

From S. M. F.,	\$5 00
To Brother Nicholson,	\$5 00

ALICE E. AUGUSTINE.

R. R. 3., South Bend, Ind.

### From the Field

Beautiful Shenandoah seems to have been turned into a sombre storm-stricken land. It was raining when I came to the Valley and has rained every day since. Most of the time the storms were terrific. I have been here a week, coming first to Brother Shaver's home, where Sister Mollie with the rest of the family made me feel what Virginia hospitality means.

My appointments had been left for Brother Shaver to make and he had arranged for an all-day meeting the next day, Sunday, at

the Fort. These are two churches in his charge, across the mountain from his place. At night we were to return to his home church at Maurertown and speak in their regular devotional S. S. C. E. meeting. The weather was so threatening and rainy that we didn't go to the Fort, and at night the attendance at their society was good but with only a few of the members who lived near. The collection was \$2.01; the pledges will be reported later.

Monday and Tuesday nights I was programmed for the St. Luke church; but because of the stormy weather the house was not opened either night. I shall attempt to visit these places on my return.

The next two nights I was at Bethlehem; the rain also was there. It seemed to follow my appointments up the Valley. They have suffered so many storms here during the last month or more that those who have streams to cross are afraid to venture out at night when the sky is dark and heavy with clouds. Two lives were lost in attempting to cross a stream at the time of recent flood in Harrisonburg.

During both nights at Bethlehem a stream near was past fording so that we met with only a few of the members. The free-will offering amounted to \$1.16. Two of the Hall sisters took pledges for the theological fund. There are prospects for more later. While here I stopped with Brother Halls and the hospitality at Brother Shavers was repeated by the three sisters.

Some of you are beginning to wonder whether I have seen Sister Hedrick yet. I am glad to tell you that I am with her now as I write you this. Many of you like myself, have often been desirous to see her since her partial change of occupation; so, for your sakes, I'll be somewhat personal.

Their home is one of the prettiest in Dayton, each member of the family is helping to make it a bright happy home. You remember Sister Laura as being always loving and helpful; Brother Hedrick is equally kind, jovial beside, scatters sunshine where ever he goes and has the interest of the church at heart. His daughters, Lucy, and Myrtle, fill their places in the home. The elder is organist in the church and says she would like to accompany me to the foreign mission field. It is the delight of twelve-year-old Myrtle to entertain or to be entertained by golden-haired Arda Leam. Tho only two and a half years of age, she has her mother's ways, even in talking. It will be a good while, however, to wait until Sister Laura's place will be filled in the church by her. She took her first step last night when she refused to be separated from her mother, but stood in the pulpit with her while I was being introduced to the Dayton congregation. Sister Laura preaches for them once every month but always leaves Arda at home.

The Dayton S. S. C. E. are few in numbers but are doing what they can. Our former president is still interested in every department of the S. S. C. E. but the differ-

ence is she is now married and those of you who remember her preaching, may know she is likewise thorough in her housekeeping, gardening, etc. She is at home in these and is happy.

Tonight (Saturday) I speak again in her church and tomorrow they are going with me to Mt. Olive. Until August 4th. send mail to St. James, Md.

VIANNA DETWILER.

Dayton, Va.

## Missions

### Our Martyred Missionaries

MRS. B. M. SWOPE

Heaven must be fairer since they crossed the shining bar,

And richer now the glad angelic anthems swell,  
While their sweet voices join the consecrated choir  
In praises to the Christ they loved and served so well.

More beautiful by far must be our Father's house,  
Since He has gathered these, His loved ones, to  
His home,

To share its beauty. He has longed to bring them  
safe

Across the sea of crystal with its shimmering foam.

Jewelled the diadems He placed on their brows,  
Celestial arches echo with the glad "well done";  
Golden the sheaves that glisten where the toilers  
reap.

Earth loses what the paradise of God has won.  
The sweetness of their lives has left a silvery trail,  
To guide our faltering footsteps in the paths they  
trod,

A heritage that makes their memories beautiful,  
They are not dead, but live forevermore with God.

—Presbyterian.

### From the National Capital

My German Baptist Brethren I trust will bear with me for continuing the subject of our differences. If we talk of them in the spirit of love and reason together as all true brethren will surely do, I believe it will be pleasing to God and do all of us good. "Let nothing be done thru strife or vain glory." Phil. 2:3. Last week I spoke of Joseph in Egypt and how God used him to preserve life. Do we not see "Joseph" in the history of the "Brethren family"? It cost Joseph a great deal to be separated from his brethren but famine days were near and he must go before to provide food. And I know that our G. B. Brethren will agree with me in this. The "Progressives" must go before to save from the famine that was fast approaching. But I hear some G. B. brother say, "Yes, but these things would have come all right by and by if the "Progressives" had only been more patient, etc." Well, I shall not try to discuss what might have happened had there been no Progressive organization, but one thing sure, a progressive movement of some kind was absolutely necessary for the salvation from famine. I can not say just how much more patience might have been exercised on the part of the Progressives at that time—it was before my time—but no doubt they did not